

Clothing Drive:
Campus Campaign
Gets Underway Today
See Story Page 1



Louis Beats Conn:
Champion Retains
Crown in Eighth
Round—See Page 3

Weekly Summer Edition

Vol. XXXVI., No. 3a

Montreal, Thursday, June 20, 1946

PRICE TWO CENTS

CAMPUS TO TAKE ACTIVE PART IN CLOTHING DRIVE

For Vets Only

by Tunis and Lipson

(This is a veteran's column—mostly. It is not intended to make you laugh—although we may try sometimes—but we do want to deal with those things which we feel are of primary importance and interest to McGill ex-servicemen. Seeing that over 90 per cent. of the Summer School students are veterans, we figure that this is as good a time as any to break into the McGill Daily—every week.)

Supplements? Who Cares?

If you read our Daily as carefully as we do, you probably missed the news story about D.V.A. regulations concerning supplements. Most chaps are under the impression that they can write only two supp. This is not so. D.V.A. has altered its policy, and now a student may write supplements in all the examinations that he has failed. We quote from a letter we received from the Hon. Ian A. MacKenzie:

...he may, where faculty regulations permit, fall in all his subjects but must write supplements in all papers failed at the first supplemental period thereafter, and may carry not more than one full course as a condition into the next year."

Love,

IAN.

* * *
Kiss me good-night Sergeant-Major!

...Majors and Squadron leaders who issued their own commands a few months ago are today good-naturedly minding junior under the auspices of Univet Enterprises Limited. So runs an excerpt from a brief prepared by Univet's Paul J. LeBrooy. Now that Univet has closed down for the summer, babies will have to put up with their mothers again.

Seriously though, Paul would like to reopen Univet in the fall on a greatly expanded basis. With a little backing and co-operation from the Vets' Society executive and the veteran body as a whole, Univet will be able to provide part-time employment on a good remunerative basis, whenever needed.

Tentative plans have already been made, and this column will keep you informed as the news comes in.

* * *

For Blonde-Lovers:
Mr. C. M. McDougall, the Veterans' Counsellor, has asked us to mention that he is available for interviews in Room 15 of the Arts Building. Just see the receptionist (111) for an appointment.

* * *

DEMOCRACY IN ACTION:
We have thought it over very carefully, and have decided to give our readers a break! Smashing all newspaper precedents, we are going to ask you for contributions, suggestions, and information on the type of material you would like to read in this column.

Get in touch with us or leave your suggestions and ideas at the McGill Daily offices in the Union.

Dawson Notes . . .

Features from St. Johns Campus

News from Dawson College this week centres about the large and varied sports programme which will be in operation this summer on the St. Johns campus.

Softball

The college softball team is holding practices every night. Some 26 men have been turning out regularly but no definite lineup has yet been selected. Ned Rogers, formerly with the R.C.A.F., one of the best catchers in this district is acting as coach. A. G. McLeod is acting captain, and M. Lebit acting manager. All interested are invited to come out to the practices, for as the coach says, "I want to give every student every opportunity of making the team."

The Intramural Softball League opened its schedule on June 18. (Continued on Page 4)

Wilson Scholarship Fund Provides Living Costs; McGill Budget Doubled

Memorial to Cover Residence Fees

A. Morris W. Wilson Memorial Scholarship Fund is to be established to honor the memory of the late chancellor. This decision of the board of governors was announced recently by Dr. F. Cyril James, principal and vice-chancellor.

The scholarship fund will provide tuition and, in addition, living expenses for worthy students not otherwise able to attend a university. It is intended primarily to aid young Canadians, particularly those in rural areas.

Dr. James, in his announcement, pointed to the fact that the number of students from the rural districts of Canada entering the university has been diminishing in relation to those from the urban centres.

Related to this is the fact that the most of a university education has been increasing constantly over the past 28 years. Away-from-home living expenses have also mounted steeply.

At the present time, said Dr. James, it requires from \$3,000 to \$3,000 to cover the full costs of a university degree at McGill University. For this reason "a great increase in the number of scholarships is vitally essential. No waste could be more tragic for Canada than the failure to provide for the educational development of the ablest of young Canadians."

The setting up of the new scholarship fund will make possible the fuller participation of rural youth in Canadian educational opportunities in the opinion of educationists. This, it was pointed out, is in keeping with Mr. Wilson's broad humanitarian principles which led him to take a particular interest in young Canadians who possessed the academic qualifications but lacked the means to go to a university.

Allowance Increases Urged for Veterans

A brief urging that every consideration be given to an increase in the basic rates of war veterans' allowances, was submitted to the House of Commons veterans committee, by Maj.-Gen. C. B. Price, recently elected president of The Canadian Legion.

He pointed out that many veterans in urban areas, with no other source of income but the allowance, were living under appalling conditions. An immediate inquiry into such conditions should be made, said the general, and steps taken to give aid to the worst cases.

The brief also endorsed the submission of the Dominion Command, recommending an increase in the total income to an amount equal to a 100% pension.

High Enrolment Raises Expenses

McGill University estimated a \$4,500,000 budget for next session, more than twice its pre-war level, in order to accommodate an anticipated record enrolment of 9,000 students, of whom more than half will be ex-servicemen.

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Mr. Naegele Leads Education Talk At Student Forum

"What makes up a University Education?" was the question discussed by Mr. Caspar Naegele, of the McGill Sociology Department, in the first of the novel "Food for Thought" discussion series in the Grill Room of the Union yesterday at 10:30 p.m.

Sponsored by the Students' Forum, the discussion was attended by over 80 students eating their lunches while they listened to Mr. Naegele, who put forward many thought-provoking queries on the subject of education.

"Education is not only a problem of learning, but one of unlearning as well," said Mr. Naegele, as he advised students to approach their studies not as an end, but as a means—a means to further understand some of the more basic problems of present day human society.

Pointing out the necessity of making a decision as to the future use of the individuals' studies, Mr. Naegele remarked that there are those who interests are more or less selfish, and their main motives lie in climbing the social ladder; then there are those who are sincerely interested in the problems of life, and the more profound aspects of human life and philosophy. To the latter, Mr. Naegele gave the following advice: "You may get drunk one night a week, but when you get drunk every night, it will seriously hamper your work."

Further discussion of the questions raised by Mr. Naegele will take place on Wednesday, June 26, in the Union Grill Room, at 7:30 p.m. True to its policy, the Students' Forum is arranging speakers for alternate Tuesdays, and discussion groups on the topics covered by the speakers will take place on alternate Wednesdays. Those of the next discussion is: "Can we improve McGill's curriculum?"

USSR Literary Men Pay Visit to Montreal

Three of Russia's leading writers visited Montreal this week, Ilya Ehrenburg, novelist and war correspondent, Konstantin Simonov, poet, novelist and playwright, and Major General Mikhail Galaktionov, military editor of Pravda, were heard by an audience which packed the Montreal Forum on Tuesday evening.

The Russian visitors were invited to the United States by the American Society of Newspaper Editors, and have just completed an extensive tour of that country. They have visited Canada under the auspices of the National Council for Canadian-Soviet Friendship.

A special interview between the Russian writers and a reporter on the staff of the McGill Daily, will be found on page 2 of this issue.

French Summer School Attracts 100 U.S. Students

More than 200 students have already enrolled in McGill's French Summer School for the opening of its twenty-fifth year of continuous existence on June 27. The students, more than half of whom are Americans, come from as far away as Florida and California, while the Canadians represent every province except Prince Edward Island, stated Prof. Darbelnet, Director of the School.

Eleven scholarships of \$65 and \$50 were awarded, three of which were declined due to inability to attend the session. Those accepting are:

\$65 scholarship: Clark, E. W.; Funderburk, A. B.; Hall, M.; Houts, C.

\$50 scholarship: Allan, M.; Barth, J.; Clark, E.; Kernan, H.

The students, 100 of whom are female, will be housed at Strathcona and Douglas Halls, and will attend lectures in the Arts Building. Weather permitting, oral classes will be held on the lawns of Douglas Hall and the main campus.

The School has an interesting history. It was started in 1910, when it was known as French Holiday Courses and was discontinued with the arrival of the first World War. In 1922 it resumed classes under its present name.

Before the war American students were predominant and with the advent of Pearl Harbour attendance dropped considerably. However, Canadian enrolment increased gradually, and with the resumption of normal American enrolment the School contemplates two additions to its present staff of twelve. In fact, it is hoped that the second enrolment of 228 established in 1931 will be bettered this year by the time classes begin.

DVA Changes Vets' Pass Requirements

D.V.A. has recently amended its regulations concerning pass requirements, it was announced yesterday. Previously a student could fail in two examinations only and could carry no conditional subject into the next year. It is now possible, where faculty regulations permit, to write supplemental examinations at the first supplemental period thereafter in all subjects failed. In addition, one full course may now be carried as a condition into the next year.

Students in the Faculty of Arts and Science will be permitted to write supplements in any subjects they failed in the May final examinations. These supplements will be held in September. Applications must be made to Mrs. Oswald (Room 8) before August 1st.

Veteran students are reminded that Mr. C. M. McDougall, the Students' Counsellor, is available for interviews in Room 15 of the Arts Building. He will be very pleased to see anyone at any time.

"VETS DO" MEETING

There will be a meeting of the Entertainment Committee of the McGill Student Veteran Society at 1 p.m. in the Union on Friday the 21st of June. All veterans who are interested in assisting the Committee in organizing another "Vets Do" are requested to attend.

Who-Me?



Hoot Mon. D'Ye Ken Wee Bing? He May Play in 'Life of Burns'

By Alex Morris and Al Tunis

Imagine Crosby in tattered peasant garb, against a Hollywood set of the Ayrshire hills of Scotland, as he tenderly picks up a little mouse from beneath his primitive plough, and softly croons: "Wee cowbinkin', tim'rous beastie"; or better still, picture the king of baba-boos with a stalk of hay between his teeth, lolling on the banks of the "Sweet Afton", and warning it to "Flow Softly", since his "Sweet Mary" lies beneath its flowery banks.

These thoughts suddenly came to our mind as we read that the inimitable Crosby (Bing), who has crooned, slapslicked, and 'Hoped' his way into a kaleidoscope of Hollywood parts, may now receive the momentous role of portraying the most famous of Scottish bards — Robert Burns.

English two students and fans of the immortal Scot's poet and peasant may be shocked at the prospect, as were many patriots Scotsmen who have written complaining letters to the Paramount Company. Burns' admirers are afraid lost Hollywood reveal some of their idols' bad habits. Robbie himself wrote that when he saw a pretty girl walking down the street, he found it difficult to keep from following her.

But aside from Burns' weaknesses there must be some similarity between the poet and the crooner. The Paramount people think that

"Bing's a decent fellow," replied the Dean, when we asked him for an opinion upon Hollywood's latest casting attempt. "He is a sound minded artist who will treat the role with sympathy and understanding." However, the Dean did express the fear that Hollywood would tend to distort the real significance of Burns' life.

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President and Secretary, Canadian University Press

Published every week-day during the college year by the Undergraduates of McGill University at 890 SHERBROOKE ST. WEST. Telephone: L'Anctaster 2244. WEEKLY SUMMER EDITION published every Thursday during the summer session.

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CHARLES WASSERMANN, Editor-in-Chief; THOMAS BUCK, Managing Editor; ARNOLD CHAIKIN, Sports Editor; AL TUNIS, News Editor; P. A. TALLMAN, Associate Editor in News; ALEC ROSS, Summer Council Member; G. H. FLETCHER, Advertising Manager.

IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE: NEWS: Betty Brewer Leon Lipson, Muriel Clarke, Jay Jackson, Keith Tishaw, Alex Morris, Sam Chandler, Andy Larson, Grant Armstrong, Nat Goldwater. SPORTS: Dick Joseph, Norman Cohen. FEATURES: John Madden.

Vol. XXXVI THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1946 No. 8a

THE PRICE OF HUMAN LIVES

At this very moment the National Clothing Collection drive is at work throughout this country. The Summer Students' Council has decided to aid the drive wherever possible on this campus, and a committee will be set up to help collect clothes for Europe.

These are the facts; at least as far as most of us are concerned. However, since every student should do his or her very best to aid the clothing collection, it might be well to remind ourselves why there has to be a clothing drive at all, and why it is our sacred duty to help.

War-torn Europe has certainly not recovered from the blows received during the last years. Only two days ago Prime Minister MacKenzie King, who has recently returned from a trip to England, told the House of Commons of the frightful conditions in every European country. Fuel clothes and food are needed most urgently, since preparations for the coming winter have to be made now. If the help that this continent can give is not sent now, it will be too late, and thousands of men, women and children will die because once again we did too little too late.

As students of a free country, as we like to call ourselves, we have been given an opportunity to gain the confidence of a disillusioned continent for the way of life which we maintain is good, by one simple action: help. It will be well to remember too, that if we fail to do our duty this time, we will have no right to be surprised at the political consequences of our failures.

Over and over again history has proved that absolutism, despotism, fascism, all these forms of government and oppression which we profess

A University Voice—At All Times

In the past few weeks many interesting items of news concerning the University have appeared in the metropolitan press. We have read about the acquisition by the University of R.C.A.F. barracks in Lachine to alleviate the present and acute housing shortage for students. We have been reminded once again of the untimely death of our Chancellor through the establishment of the Morris Wilson Memorial Scholarship Fund, and have been most gratified to know that the name of a true friend and educator of McGill students has been preserved for later generations of young Canadians in such a noble fashion.

All these items of news have been of considerable interest to the public—the readers of the newspapers in which those items were first published.

However, we cannot deny that we have read these reports of University news with some disappointment. Why, we asked ourselves, why did these items not appear first in the University newspaper, the McGill Daily? Why was our reporter, who covers the so-called "administration beat" told that there was nothing interesting to report when metropolitan papers were entrusted with such important stories within the same twenty-four hours? At first we thought that the reduced circulation and weekly publication schedule of The Daily during the summer had something to do with our recent demolition to oblivion. This has never happened before, we thought, we have always received the most careful consideration from the University administration, it must be that we are now considered a small-time Weekly.

For a few hours of meditation we contented ourselves with this forced degradation. This state of mind did not last very long however, and we reached the conclusion that it was high time to be slightly indignant; therefore these lines are written in indignation, and in the hope that they will bear fruit.

Auspicious Newcomers

Last week's announcement of the appointment of five new professors to the University staff has added some impressive names to our faculty.

The appointment of Professor Louis Baudouin, present Assistant to the Attorney-General of France and lecturer at the University of Paris, to the Chair of Civil Law brings to us a man eminent as jurist and lecturer. In Dr. Polunin the University has acquired the services of an outstanding botanist with a brilliant record of academic achievement. Dr. Polunin will act as Visiting Professor of Botany for two years.

Another noteworthy newcomer to the Faculty of Arts will be Professor Kenneth Boulding, who has been appointed R. B. Angus Professor of

The Daily Meets Russian Writers

"Dangerous but honourable." With this phrase, Ilya Ehrenburg summed up Canada's history for the past thirty years.

While visiting our troops as a war correspondent during the Great War, he found the Canadian positions "dangerous but honourable." When reading of this last war and of the fighting around the Sheldt Estuary he learned that our task was again "dangerous but honourable." And now with Canada's stand on the spy trials the position is once more "dangerous—but not honourable."

During their short stay in Montreal, your Daily reporter had many opportunities to meet the Russian writers Ilya Ehrenburg, Konstantin Simonov and Maj.-General Galaktionov. We met during an exclusive interview, a banquet, and at the Forum Tuesday evening. Although the situation changed from intimacy to jollity, to oratory, there was one point which stood out beyond all others.

These Russian writers are extremely conscious of the power of the press. Time after time they harked back to it. After reading the Canadian newspapers and their comments on Russia, I am particularly glad to meet the people (At the Forum). Only now do I know that they have no wish to exchange blood for printer's ink."—Ehrenburg.

"We do not criticize your free democratic expressions of thought. But they do not have a place in international relations."—Simonov. "We do not fear Press attacks. We have withstood the might of the whole German Army."—Ehrenburg.

"I will show my granddaughter the doll I bought her here. I will not show her the Montreal papers. They should not be shown to any child, Russian or Canadian."—Galaktionov.

If they lay such emphasis upon our newspapers, we in turn must remember that, the impressions they gain now will be later given to the whole of Russia. Perhaps this is best expressed in the words

of Elmore Philpot, the man who introduced them to their Montreal audience.

"The three visiting Soviet writers have power, through print to reach the vast majority of their countrymen. We here tonight have power to convey to them, some sentiments of the ordinary Canadian people."

The Russian correspondents gather their impressions not only from written articles but from the reception given them at the Forum. It is well that you know what that reception was. The audience cheered loudly and clapped for some while when it was stated that the Canadian people would not support a government which sought war with Russia.

Mr. Ehrenburg seemed puzzled at the treatment his country receives. "If the Americans play around with the Atom Bomb, it is nothing—a game of football. If we (the Russians) play football, it is preparation for World War III."

Mr. Simonov had a question. "Why do you ask us to live as you do? We don't ask you to adopt our ways." From the fears so often voiced in our papers, their seem a good many who doubt this.

After the banquet given Monday by the Legion in their honour, the Russian guests answered questions for nearly three hours. While it was only natural that some of the questions had to be parrried or were impossible to handle, they were very significant because:

1. They brought to the fore, the many doubts which plague the relationship between the U.S.S.R. and the English speaking nations.

2. They showed the eagerness of the Russians to explain.

While some points raised had to do with sport and culture, the majority were concerned with graver issues. Possibly the personal convictions of the Soviet writers became most obvious when Mr. Ehrenburg was talking on capitalism and socialism. He genuinely believed that socialism was, to use his own figure, 'A new gulf stream' that would alter first the climate, then the economy and finally the life of the world.

Time will tell.

J. R. M.

FIESTA MEXICANA

—Betty O'Toole

After an opening address in Mexican, French and English, Mr. Antonini conducted an orchestra of 60 musicians, members of the Montreal Philharmonic Orchestra. The simplicity of his conducting was admirable, thorough, but without affectation. The first selection, the overture 'Il Guarany', was a tribute to the greatest of all Latin American composers—Gomez.

The orchestra accompanied Mr. Nestor Chayres in a classical European style. Castanets were the only Mexican instruments used. Among Mr. Chayres' song selections were 'L'amore Gibano' (The Unhappy Gibano), El Relicario (A Relic) and many others, the best of which was 'Grenadas' (a Spanish love song). He sang as an encore 'Desifinta' or 'Farewell'. This, as with all the other songs, was given with great volume and feeling.

Los Panchos Trio, dressed in or-

nate Mexican costume, were accompanied only by their own special guitars. They sang Mexican Folk Songs which sounded light and gay to a Canadian audience, but when translated are really very melancholy.

The dancers Federico Rey and Maria Teresa Acuna were excellent. Mr. Rey was very graceful and Miss Acuna the essence of daintiness. Indeed she was so dainty that she gave the appearance of being a doll on the stage.

In the interview when Mr. Antonini was asked if he had changed his selection in bringing his troupe from Mexico to Canada, he answered: "No. Why should I? I was very confident that the Canadian people would be anxious to hear real Latin American music as we play it in Mexico."

This must be the case, for there was a very fine turnout.

ART REVIEW

—by Helene Kieran

Three artists were represented in the recent exhibition at the art gallery: Clare Fauteux, Samuel Robertson and D. Holesch. Miss Fauteux's paintings of France during the occupation have given a good deal of publicity. The fact that the artist herself was imprisoned at Camp Besancon for seven months made her impressions of life at Besancon of real interest. Her sketches, water-colors and oils will all be included in the forthcoming publication "Fantastic Interlude." Miss Fauteux's painting in oils, "Potato Peeling," has already been reprinted in one of the local newspapers in connection with an article on her work.

I sincerely wish that the work of D. Holesch had been given as much attention by the reviewers. I spent considerable time on his twenty-odd paintings included in the show and found his work to be the best in the exhibit.

Mr. Holesch is a native of Czechoslovakia and studied in Budapest. He has exhibited in Europe, in Australia and also in the Far East where he lived for some time. Several of his pictures are now in the Modern Art Gallery in New York. As he has only recently come to Montreal, this is the first time his pictures have been on view to the public.

It is to be hoped that he will make Montreal his home, as here is a talented artist who would certainly benefit the art circles of this city.

Many of his pictures are outstanding. The two most outstand-

ing being to my mind, "Girls at the Races" and "Melon Market." In the first of these, the artist has caught the spirit and style of the French painter, Edward Manet. The darker, prettier girl's face mirrors all the elegance and frivolity of Paris at the Races. The auburn-haired girl's sensitive mouth and heavy eyelids conveys the nervous excitement of the dimly seen crowds in the background.

"Melon Market" is not quite as dramatic as "Girls at the Races." It is a study in color and lines. The colors are diffused and mellow as in all of Holesch's paintings. The lines are of rest and not of motion. Olive green, yellow and brown form the major colors of "Melon Market" and the work has a restful quality due to its rather sombre shades and sloping lines. The value of the artist's Oriental paintings lies in the fact that while the subjects are occidental there is no trace of an eastern influence in Mr. Holesch's style.

Among other things which struck me particularly about this exhibition were the artist's fondness for pink and his lively and sympathetic interest in horses. In "First Run" the two good hand and hand. The graceful mare leading her young colt is nearly as pink as the very nice nude in the work entitled "Dressing".

There were four pieces having horses for their main theme, these were: "First Run", "Horse Shoeing" (done in the modern American style), "Horse Market", and "Horses". All of these were beautifully done. I especially liked "Horse Market", which seemed to me very Slavonic in spirit. Mr. Holesch's style is so varied that it is hard to say exactly what school of painting he follows, but in

NATIONAL CLOTHING COLLECTION

CLOTHING, THAT
IS WHAT WE WANT.

EUROPEAN DIARY - 1946

(McGill Daily)

A Scot was engaged in an argu-

ment with a conductor as to whether the fare was 25 cents or 30 cents. Finally the disgusted conductor picked up the Scot's suitcase and tossed it off the train just as they passed over a bridge.

"Mon!" screamed the Scot, "it isn't enough to try to overcharge me, but now you try to drown my little boy."

—The Acadia Athenian.

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Redmen Ready for Provincial Track Meet Saturday

McGill Entry Impresses In Montreal Handicaps Held Last Friday Night

Coach Borsman Names Team; Pennyfather, Munroe Sprinters

The McGill Senior Track Team will field a strong entry in the Provincial Track and Field Championships scheduled for this Saturday afternoon at Molson Stadium at 2:15 p.m. This was evident after the promising showing made last Friday in the first of the Montreal Track and Field Club's weekly meets. Although it marked their first appearance this season against outside competition, the team placed well in each of the five events run off.

The feature race of the program was the grueling 440 yard handicap dash, won by McGill's Dick Pennyfather in the fast time of 52.8. Andy Gillespie, starting from scratch, placed second, with Derek Brewerton close behind. All three runners, certain of berths on the relay squad, finished in under 53 seconds.

In the mile, Eddie Ballon placed a close second behind ex-McGillian D'Arcy Quinn, who won in 4:30.4. Eddie lost the race when he dropped about 6 yards on the backstretch of the last lap, but finished strongly on the homestretch to force the highly-rated Quinn.

STARS SHINE

Nev Lefcœuf, McGill's star high Jumper, won his event easily at 5'8", and Hugh Munroe paced the field in the 100 yard dash. Phil Weiselberg came second in the 16 pound shot. No trials were held in discus, Phil's best event.

After the meet Hugh Borsman, McGill's track coach, named a tentative 15-man team to take part in Saturday's Provincial Meet. He emphasised, however, that no final selections have been made as yet, and that more candidates are needed. Practices are held daily in the stadium from 4:30 till 6.

Here is the preliminary selection: 100 yards, Munroe; 220 yards, Munroe, Pennyfather, La Montagne; 440 yards, Pennyfather, Brewerton, Gillespie, McDowell, La Montagne; 880 yards, Gillespie; Mile, Ballon, Graham; Shol, Weiselberg, Bartlett, Oulette; Discus, Weiselberg, Bartlett, Frank, Oulette; Broad Jump, Lefcœuf, Van Wagner; High Jump, Lefcœuf; Pole Vault, Bowker; Relay, Pennyfather, Gillespie, Brewerton, McDowell.

Following Saturday's races, Borsman will select an 8 or 9 man team to represent McGill at the Dominion Championships in Hamilton on July 6th. The Hamilton Meet is to be one of the first trials to determine the amateur athletes who will represent Canada in the Olympic Games in 1948.

Collegiate Softball Match Postponed

Local Nine Prepares For Coming Conflicts With Practice Tonight

The hitherto smooth progress of the Intercollegiate Softball League was seriously hampered last night by the unforeseen cancellation of the scheduled game between McGill and Dawson. This game was to have been played at the St. Johns campus and would have marked Dawson's debut in organized softball. According to Ed. MacLachlan, manager of the local entry, too many key players were unable to make the connections, thus necessitating the calling off of the game. He also said that the league schedule will be altered so as to allow for inclusion of this contest.

Georgians, the third entry in the league have been practicing regularly and look to have a power-laden line-up. Nothing as yet is known about the Dawsonites, but a strong competitor is expected from them. McGill so far shapes up as the question mark, but manager MacLachlan expects great improvement with practice. The next try-out is slated for this afternoon at 5 o'clock on the smooth green sward of the upper campus.

The preacher had just delivered a stirring sermon on the Ten Commandments, sending an engineer away in a serious frame of mind. He eventually brightened up.

"Oh well," he said, "I never made any graven image."

—The Ubyssey.

Dawson Dynamo



BIG BOB BARTLETT, battering backfielder for the McGill Senior Football squad who has turned to tamer things in lining up with the track and field squad, Bob, who is out at Dawson College, is one of the mainstays of the field team. Throwing the discus, shot and javelin, Bartlett has improved himself to such a point where he can be considered as a threat at the coming Dominion meet in Hamilton.

Red Riders Roaming Reason Reduced Rate

The brone busting fraternity at McGill University are in their element. Arrangements have been completed whereby students for low rates will be able to pursue their childhood ambitions and whoot it up while sitting about fifteen hands in the air.

Last Monday was the first attempt to make use of the facilities offered by the riding club. Unfortunately only three riders appeared and eight are the minimum requirement for the special rates, the students were forced to pay the regular \$2.00 for 2 hours.

Should anyone wish to enjoy the wide open spaces (between the horse's back and . . . uh, uh) they can do so by contacting George Powell, the administrator of horsey affairs.

CUES by CUE-BALL

Once more the editor has dragged your columnist away from the calm, restful atmosphere of the Union Snooker Palace in order to give you anxious readers the inside dope (that's me, folks) about the goings on in that sanctum of gentlemanly leisure.

The big talk around the baize tables these days is about the snooker tournament which is slated to start during the first week of July. Every summer student has the opportunity to enter and win one of the prizes. At first we had intended awarding a free trip to Galveston, Texas or two weeks on the beautiful Unaga Bay, but this was vetoed as it would interfere with regular studies. But do not fret, we have succeeded in lining up some first-rate (not cut-rate) awards for the leading cue wielders. Entries are being accepted by 'Josh' in the billiard room.

Some of the newer students on the campus seem to be reluctant to while away their hours by playing snooker. When approached they claimed to be occupying their time in studying and in the company of young ladies. It is a historical fact that the great Mozart composed a clarinet solo in a billiard room, with a cue in his hand at the time. According to Shakespeare, in his play 'Anthony & Cleopatra', the sultry Cleo used to while away her time in the pool parlour of the day. So you'll have to admit that if it was possible for them, then any red-blooded young McGill lad could do the same. So let's all you future champs 'hoppe' to it with your entries.

Father: "My boy, I never kissed a girl until I met your mother. Will you be able to say the same thing to your son?"

Son: "Yes, but not with such a straight face." —McGill Daily.

BASEBALL TEAM ENTERS CITY LEAGUE

Remarks

by D. Marks

Following closely on the heels of peace, the "amateur" athletes of the world have once again started on their world tours and Canada has resumed its position as dormant in all competing international amateur athletic tournaments. The recent Davis Cup matches in this fair city pointed an example as to how hopelessly outclassed we are in every sport except hockey.

All the alibis and excuses that were raised by sports' reporters of the metropolitan press were merely smoke screen, the only one who came close to the real reason as to our defeat was Andy O'Brien, when he suggested that next year's team be sent to Florida for a few months' practise before the series rolls around. A deeper prodding of this statement points out the fact that we must subsidize our athletes so that they may become specialists in their own particular sports as the other countries do.

The only reason why we continue to produce the best hockey players in the world is because the professional clubs not only help out amateur players with money but also ensure that the players receive expert coaching on good rinks so that they really learn the fundamentals of the game. How can Henri Rochon, the No. 1 man on our Davis Cup team, hope to compete with the Vegas brothers, when the only time he gets to practise is on a day's work trying to earn living?

ADMIT OUR WANTS

How much better and much more honourable would it be for all these august amateur organizations to admit that they want to win, and in order to win their athletes must receive the best instruction possible and because they must give up a certain amount of time to practise during the year, they are going to give certain ones, who are deserving, a yearly grant. Or perhaps these organizations feel that with their ears plugged and eyes closed, what they don't see or hear isn't happening.

The day of the true amateur, who competed in athletics for honour, etc., is over and the sooner we in

M.O.C. Mumblings

by Drog

Getting tired of hot classrooms, smoky city, and all that goes with summer lectures? Well how about trying an outing with the McGill Outing Club. Yes, every weekend with the M.O.C. there will be trips out into the great out-of-doors, the fresh air of the country, bright sunshine, and the luxuriant lakes of our great Laurentians.

After a swell Sunday of cycling in the Eastern Townships, swimming in the Richelieu, the sunburns are turning brown and tired muscles recovering. Thirteen enthusiasts turned out for the "leg-stretching" of all summer sports. Meeting at the Roddick Gates and then heading towards Chambly. After several stops in the wayside shop, everybody turned up at the "Fort" for a dip and even though some said it was cool, everybody seemed to stay in for quite a long time.

Lunch under the trees, sunbathing by the river's edge, dodging footballs of the J.O.C. (?) and it was about time to start along the trail home. Winding roads, several cokes and we arrived at St. Helen's Island. Attempts to swim by some of the group were of no avail as it was "too late," so another lunch and so on to home, tired, sunburnt and very happy.

RETURN ENGAGEMENT

This weekend is going to be another gala one, this time in canoes. St. Rose will be the starting point and upriver the route. At the foot of the new highway bridge we will be able to rent canoes for the day Sunday and so off upstream about 7 miles to a small sandy beach and lots of swimming, lunch, more swimming and then the float to the home port. If anyone finds this interesting here's all there is to it. Take a bus from the North Terminal of the Provincial Transport Company leaving at 9:15 a.m. or meet the gang at the corner of Park Avenue and Jean Talon (Park Avenue Station) at 8:55 a.m. and walk to the terminal. The bus ticket, return, cost 75 cents and the canoes \$1. If you care to bike there we will be at the canoe sheds at about 10:15. Remember your bathing suits, and lunches, these will certainly come in handy. If you are to wear a two piece bathing suit, don't forget both parts remember?

Lets have a large turnout to a wonderful sport and try canoeing the M.O.C. way.

This is IT!

Place: St. Rose.

Time and date: Sunday, June 23rd, 1946, at 8:55 a.m.

Activity: Canoeing, swimming.

Info: Phil Brett at DE 8265.

Father: "My boy, I never kissed a girl until I met your mother. Will you be able to say the same thing to your son?"

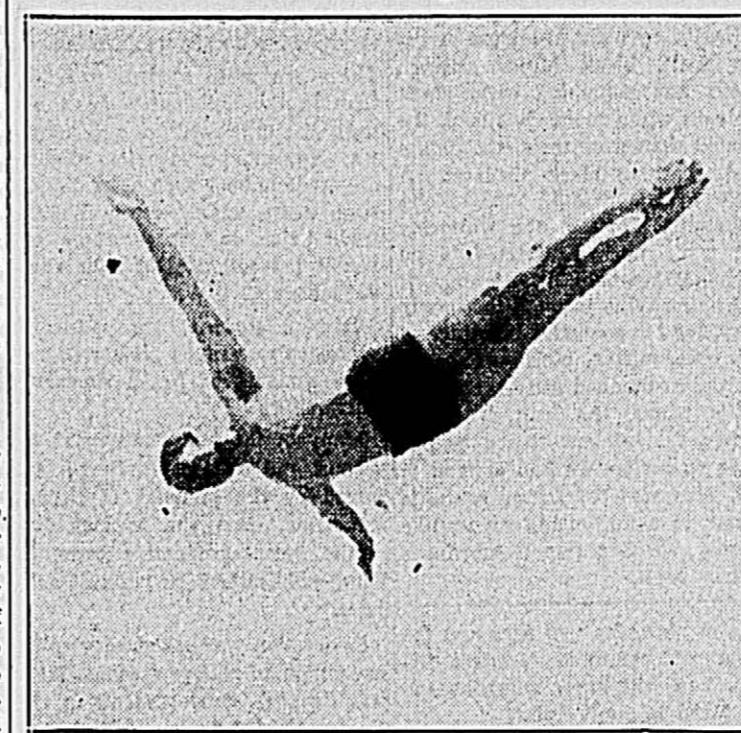
Son: "Yes, but not with such a straight face." —McGill Daily.

Bomber Downs Conn Displaying Old Form

For the twenty-third consecutive time Joe Louis successfully defended his World's Heavy-weight title when he K.O'd Billy Conn in 2:19 minutes of the eighth round.

Before a packed house of close to 70,000 people who paid the second highest gate in boxing, over \$2,000,000, Louis ended a slow-moving fight with a right cross and left hook to challenger Conn's chin.

He Floats Through the Air



GEORGE ATHANS, Dominion diving champ shown above, is one of his characteristic poses. George is preparing for the Dominion meet to take place in Hamilton in the first week of August where he will defend his title against all comers.

Athans Diving Favorite At Hamilton Swim Meet

The keenly sports-minded city of Hamilton will be the scene of two important all-Canadian events this summer, when the cream of the country's running and swimming crop come to town for the Canadian Track and Field Championships and the Canadian Swimming Championships being held concurrently on July 6 and 7.

Captain of the Quebec contingent and sole McGill entrant in the swimming is George Athans, mid student and diver extraordinary. George will be defending his present title of Canadian three meter diving champion and by all indications is expected to hold on to

the diving crown.

Athans has many other notable feats to his credit, including a victory in the British Empire Games held at Melbourne, Australia in 1938. At the tender age of four, he represented Canada in the Berlin Olympic Games in 1936 where he placed tenth.

At one time, Athans was rated third in the United States, which is about the equivalent of third in the world. His specialties are the three and ten meter boards.

To prove his versatility, Athans played Senior Basketball in 44-45, but due to pressure of studies was prevented from playing last year except in intramural competition where he terrorized the opposition with his deadly one hand shots.

A win at Hamilton next month will rank him as one of Canada's greatest divers.

Summer Plans Made For Representatives To Play Other Teams

The McGill Tennis Club has announced that it plans to hold an elimination Singles Tournament on the McTavish Street court in the near future. From the finalists the club will pick a representative McGill team to compete in matches with other city teams. Competitions with Dawson College will also be arranged during the summer.

All members of the Club who plan to compete in the tournament should sign the list now posted on the notice board in the club house as soon as possible, so that a draw may be arranged.

With Tennis Club registration boosted to a higher number than ever before, due to the increased number of Summer Session students, a large entry list is looked for. The executive warns, however, that smooth-soled running shoes only must be used if the present high standard of court surfaces is to be maintained.

"I say!" called the London omnibus conductor to the passengers below. "Is there a mackintosh down there big enough to keep three young ladies warm?"

"No," came an eager voice from the inside, "but there's a McPherson down here, that's willin' to try."

—Acadia Athenian.

Theolog: Son, are you following the Ten Commandments?

Engineer: I don't know. It's all

I can do to keep up to Phys 4 and Civil 30.

—The Ubyssey.

A good line is the shortest distance between two dates.

—Acadia Athenian.

New Intermediate Loop With Dawson, Mt. Royal To Commence July 2nd

Locals Play St. John Squad First Game Fletcher's Field; Ed MacLachlan as President

Gill at the Town. Thurs., July 18—McGill vs. Intermediates at the Town. Juveniles vs. Dawson at Dawson. Mon., July 22—Juveniles vs. Intermediates at the Town. Fr., July 26—McGill vs. Juveniles at the Town. Intermediates vs. Dawson at Dawson. Mon., July 29—Dawson vs. Juveniles at the Town. Intermediates vs. McGill at McGill. Fr., August 2—McGill vs. Dawson. Intermediates vs. Dawson. (Continued on Page 4)

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A Dream on Wheels

By JAY JACKSON

There is something unreal about Southern California: a state of fantasy, a walking-dream-like quality which strangely moves all who enter that colourful state. But I wonder if all who journey there experience the fantasy of California, as I did, long before crossing its sun-drenched borders?

From the moment I chose my mode of travel—supposedly a paying passenger in a private automobile, but actually via what is called "the wildcat bus route"—everything was bizarre, almost mysterious. The rendezvous was a third-class hotel in downtown Manhattan; it was sombre and dusty; in dark corners unsmiling figures waited impatiently.

My fellow-passengers were not reassuring either. There was the tall, saturnine artist in the back seat, returning home to Pomona, defeated. Beside him sat two young German sailors whose English phrases were fewer in number than their years. They were cheerful, voluble, expansive. Their ship was laid up for repairs, and they had time and money to spend. The driver was a tense, good-looking young man. He would not explain the bullet-hole in the right window-frame of the car. "Just call me Curly," he said.

Curly drove fast. It was only by speed and still more speed that he could compete with the organized bus-lines. We smashed through New Jersey. We roared into Pennsylvania, swirling and screaming around the sharp corners of the Black Hills. Night came, and with it fog. It was cold and freezing. As we climbed, Curly drove with his head out of the window. But he drove no more slowly.

When the fog lifted, torrential rains came. Our powerful headlights showed the fields on either

side covered with water; it had been raining there a long time. During the balance of that night, the air of fantasy was tempered by danger, for we began to pass flood warnings. Through the saturated darkness was hurled a car with strangers in it; past oil-skin clad figures swinging red lanterns; through flooded towns with every house mysteriously alight. We crept tensely through wheel-deep lakes, where the road had been, and across bridges trembling with the onslaught of boiling waters. The sailors chattered in German like a couple of gleeful monkeys. The artist became even more melancholy.

If the fantasy was spiced with danger in Pennsylvania, there was almost a comic surrealism about it in Iowa. Curly had picked up a girl; young, wise, his kind. Anyone who had his eyes open could see what was happening. Finally, somewhere in Iowa in the middle of the night, we stopped at a roadside house, ablaze with light. Curly and the girl disappeared. The sailors and the artist went inside. I went for a walk. It was just a little town in the middle of America, in the middle of the night. The sky was huge above me, the stars countless and powerful. That I should be there, and not know where I was, and not care—that I should feel a great sense of rightness with the world—that was an awesome and mysterious sensation.

I returned to the road-house. My eyes burned with the unaccustomed glare. Then I rubbed them with disbelief, for the place was crowded with sailors. We were a thousand miles from the nearest sea, and it was crowded with sailors! There was a pyramid of beer bottles in front of the two Germans. An altercation was beginning between the proprietor and fantasy itself.

No Arts Course In Russia

Many interesting points of comparison between universities in Russia and in this country, were discussed when the Daily interviewed the three noted Russian writers who visited Montreal this week.

No courses comparable to our "Liberal Arts" course are given in Russian universities, but a student specializing in sculpture, painting, writing, or music, attends a "professional school" devoted to the study of that particular Art.

The "second" language now required in Russian universities is English, formerly German was the first foreign language to be studied. When asked about the possibilities of exchange of students with Russia, the visitors stated that the devastation of Russian cities is such that for the present extreme hardships are imposed on students, and it is not possible to provide adequately for visiting students. However it is planned to send Russian students abroad wherever exchanges are offered. Russian universities are mostly residential.

Finally, by night, we drove across the great, bleak Mojave desert. There was something eerie about the cold white moon overhead, the stunted scarecrow trees, the elongated, reaching black shadows. A vast wasteland, dull, monotonous, depressing. Then as the whitering sun came up, we burst into an oasis—Bakersfield, California. It was like driving through the pearly gates, for the colourful buildings—red, blue, purple, pink—shocked our desert-numbed senses, and the exotic palms, the lush flowering bushes, the rainbow-attired people, made us realize we had arrived at last. This was the fitting fantastic climax to a thoroughly dream-like journey, for Southern California is

D. V. A.

Will the following students come into the Registrar's Office and pick up their D. V. A. cheques: Alexander, W. D., Bancroft, H., Bell, A., Bourne, A., Clark, J. D., Drexler, J. R., Godard, R. G., Gomes, R., Gould, G. C., Harvey, R., Hume, W. G., Kippen, A. S., Leblanc, J. W., Luxton, C., McConnell, D. G., MacDougall, G. R., McEwan, D., MacPherson, D. J., Matheson, W. G., Mathison, J. F., Moore, Dr. J. R., Naylor, E. E., Orr, R. B., Peltier, W. C., Poapst, J. V., Porteous, J. E., Powell, G. W., Ramsay, A. A., Robillard, T., Schachter, S. A., Sharp, R. T., Smith, H. L., Smith, R. P., Smith, W. D., Stewart, M., Stokes, B., Thompson, J., Vass, G. W., Walby, E. C., Watson, G. M., Watson H. J. M., Weinbaum, M. M., Weldon, E. M., Wickham, A. P., Winters, G. A., Yaxley, E.

INTERMEDIATE—3

vs. Juveniles at the Town.

Getting into shape for the coming schedule of games the local legionaries ballclub took on the Town's Intermediate squad in an exhibition tilt which lasted but six innings. The final score was 10-8 in favour of the Townies.

DAWSON NOTES 1

the men hard. Mario Enciso-Selbie, from Cuba, is doubling as player and manager. Games are being arranged with McGill, the Town of Mount Royal and nearby U.S. points and will commence next week.

Tennis Tournament

The tennis courts are being kept in continuous use by the enthusiasts. A 64 man tournament is presently being run off and another will start shortly. The semi-finalists of these tournaments will play for the college championship. Competition with teams from McGill is hoped for. Mike Ellwood has been arranging the tennis activities and has things running smoothly.

Basketball, Golf

Among the more unusual summer activities attracting interest is the Intramural Basketball League, now in process of formation. Four teams have already entered and more are looked for before the entries close at the end of next week. All interested are asked to contact Red Somers at the Athletics Office.

Another league for which entries close next week is the Intramural Floor Hockey League. This sport has proved one of the most popular at Dawson.

Golf has not been overlooked in the comprehensive athletic programme and a tournament to decide the college championship is to be played at the St. John Golf Course in the immediate future. A team competition against McGill is to be held in July.

BUDGET—p. 1

that our expenditure for the last session will exceed \$3,600,000, and the budget for next year envisages an expenditure of \$4,500,000."

However, income has risen almost as rapidly as expenditure and the net deficit on the past year's operations should be less than \$50,000.

Father: What do you mean by bringing Dorothy home at 7 in the morning?

Engineer: Well, my gosh! I have to get to an 8.30. —The Ubyssey.

Lips that touch whisky
And lips that touch brew
Are always the first lips
To say, "I love you."

—The Ubyssey.

CITIZENS SUPPORT ARCHIBALD FUND

Surgical Experiments And Graduate Work To Benefit By Grants

A fund in memory of the noted surgeon, Edward W. Archibald, was started by four of his former students, and since added to generously by several citizens. To date, \$44,000 has been contributed towards the goal of \$100,000.

"The fund is a fitting memorial to one of the most distinguished surgeons McGill ever had," stated Dr. James in making the announcement. It will not only aid development of the surgical experimental laboratories, but will also promote graduate work in surgery.

Graduate students benefitting by the fund will be known as the Archibald Fellows in Surgical Research, and during the time that they are aided by the fund, they will follow the type of research they themselves elect.

The founders of the fund, all former students, were Dr. Gavin Miller, Dr. John Armour, Dr. C. A. McIntosh, and Dr. Archibald L. Wilkie; they donated \$3,000. The following donors are listed to date: J. W. McConnell, \$5,000 a year for five years; Mrs. J. W. McConnell, \$1,000 a year for five years; Harry Bronfman, \$1,000 a year for five years; Mrs. Mark Workman, \$1,000 a year for five years; and Anonymous, \$1,000 a year for five years.

The fund, both principal and interest, will be used to maintain Montreal as one of the great surgical research centres of America. A fitting memorial for one who obtained world-wide acclaim for notable contributions to surgery.

Pa: "I think I'll have to go downstairs and send Nancy's young man home."

Ma: "Now Elmer, don't be hasty. Remember how we used to court."

Pa: "For gosh sakes; I hadn't thought of that. Out he goes."

—McGill Daily.

Scribe on Wild Goose Chase; Net Prospects All for Null

One afternoon, this past week, the Daily's sports staff was quietly at work in the serene atmosphere of their sanctum, in the dark basement of the Union, when they were aroused from their peaceful slumber by the hurried entrance of a harassed cub, babbling incoherently "Big newsbreak—Davis Cup—student champ."

After he was calmed down sufficiently by being hit on the head with a chocolate milk bottle, he managed to blurt out that there was a Mexican-looking gent lurking around the campus tennis courts, scouting some mysterious champion-calibre net threat.

Jamming on his battered felt hat (with the press card in the band), one of the scribes raced off to check on the scoop. Sure enough, days in a neighborhood alehouse.

cooking, etc., will be provided at about \$30 per month.

Already over one hundred applications have been received, and students are urged to file their intentions immediately with Major C. M. MacDougall, Room 15, in the Arts Building. It is not expected that these accommodations will be ready before the fall session.



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VETERANS—p. 1
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Athletics Office

Mrs. Murray

Royal Victoria College

Mr. Fletcher

McGill Union.

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OF MONTREAL

First impressions on leaving Pennsylvania Station . . . Faces seen from a taxi window. I everyone has a peculiar gait. The head is thrust forward, the shoulders are held very stiff. Arms at the side, without a movement. The eyes are set forward and blank.

They all know where they are going; but they are not happy about it. Everybody is fed up with everything they are doing; all are impatient, pushing, crowding, and sulking. It is mass selfishness pushed to its greatest degree.

Seen out of a bus window . . . the lovely green of Riverside Drive, then 72nd Street, shops, delight of all fashion lovers. 6th Avenue, and a parade, a straggling band of men, very few of them, each carrying a sign stuck at the end of a long pole. From far away they look like lollipops—I use the English word, because the Canadian term has a double meaning.

The signs all blamed Truman. That was before the Case Bill was vetoed. There was no noise from the parade, and no one stopped to look at it. No time—hurry—hurry—

Seen from a ninth floor window . . . a ruined city shrouded in mist;

LYA POPPER

New York in the early morning, 8 a.m. Same as at dusk, except that in the morning it is absolutely quiet. Thick white breath of fog, covering the houses, blotting everything out. Vague monstrous shapes rise in the distance, like the remains of a bombed city of Europe.

At dusk the picture repeats. Before the lights go on, all is filled with fog. A few tall houses rise with jagged edges. There is a continuous sound of children shouting.

♦ ♦ ♦

Home to 118th St. on the Broadway Trolley. A patch of green running along the middle of the street. At every block, benches. People sitting motionless on the benches, in the quiet, warm evening, looking at the trolleys. Shops and drug stores on either side. People—motionless—sitting on the benches, looking at stone. New York.

♦ ♦ ♦

After a very thorough examination the army doctor eyed the tall and very thin recruit in silence. "Well, doctor," said the recruit at last, "how do I stand?" "Goodness knows," replied the M.O. "It's a miracle!"

First impressions on leaving Pennsylvania Station . . . Faces seen from a taxi window. I everyone has a peculiar gait. The head is thrust forward, the shoulders are held very stiff. Arms at the side, without a movement. The eyes are set forward and blank.

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